

The Sun

WILLIAM M. JAFFAN.

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The Murder of King Alexander.

In the tragedy just enacted at Belgrade, King ALEXANDER has fallen a victim to the folly of his father, and the OBRENOVICH dynasty disappears from history. Instead of being an outburst of local passion against the person of Queen DRAGA, it is the culmination of long years of intrigue carried on against the reigning family by the rival claimants to the Serbian throne, the KARAGEORJEVITCHS, whose ancestor led the revolt against the Turks in 1804 and was later assassinated by a partisan of MILOSH OBRENOVICH, who had supplanted him after he had been forced to take refuge in Austria.

The conclusion of peace with Turkey found MILOSH in power, and by proclamation of the Skupstina, or National Assembly, in 1880 he was made Prince of Serbia. From then to the present time the descendants of KARAGEORJEVICH have carried on intrigues from Vienna and other European capitals against their successful rivals, but it was only of recent years that they found the necessary support for their schemes in the Serbian Army.

The Servians are an impressionable people, among whom it has been easy to propagate the idea that the rebuffs Serbia has met of late from Russia and its attempt to serve dependence on Austria were due to the vacillating policy of King ALEXANDER and of his father before him. They have not forgotten that but for King MILAN'S vanity and want of personal courage Serbia and Bulgaria might have been now united under one head, and the Battle of Slivnitsa, fought in 1885, would never have taken place to make enmity between the two countries. The domestic life of King MILAN with its perpetual scandals, and the unfortunate marriage in 1900 of King ALEXANDER with DRAGA MASCHIN, under whom the palace became a centre of intrigue, alienated popular sympathy. The disorganization in Serbian politics, that began with the abdication of King MILAN in 1889, rapidly degenerated into anarchy after the marriage of his son, and the revolutionary radical element was practically in control of the Government at the time of the coup d'etat that dislodged them a short time ago.

By an unfortunate concurrence of events King ALEXANDER found himself at the outbreak of the Macedonian troubles unable to take the part which the Serbian people called for in connection with the persecutions of the Serbian population of Old Serbia in northern Macedonia. The ensuing discontent with his rule prepared the pretender's way to revenge for the assassination of his grandfather.

At any other time such an event would have caused a stir in European politics, but in the present condition of affairs in the Balkans it is of special gravity. It is not even certain that the Powers directly interested in the stability of affairs in the Balkan States will recognize the new King, and it is within the bounds of possibilities that there may be an intervention to maintain order. It is not even certain that Serbia will remain Serbia, though her transformation implies political disturbance on some far larger scale than would fit her boundaries. In any event a new turn has been given to Balkan politics the end of which it is not easy to foresee.

The Canal's Argument.

We see no occasion for dwelling at length on the reasons put forward by the leading advocates of the new 1,000-ton barge canal across the State in their reply, which was published on Wednesday, to the State Senators who voted against the proposition. The statement of the canal advocates is not one that at all grips public attention or contains anything new or valuable upon the subject with which it deals. The gist of the argument put forward is the same old hackneyed assertion that "the business interests of the State have decided that commercial, manufacturing, industrial and agricultural supremacy" of the State would be benefited by the so-called modern edition of the Erie Canal.

This assertion is as false as it is familiar. The business interests of the State have at no time expressed their minds concerning the new barge canal, but have, on the contrary, or so far as we have been able to discover, regarded the entire project with lukewarmness. The long "resolutions" adopted by various commercial bodies "unknown to fame" nobody. The people of Buffalo want the new canal, of course, and they want a 1,000-ton barge canal because that will necessitate transshipment of grain at Buffalo, and so, artificially, make business in that city. The people of Rochester seem to be unanimously opposed to the plan, and this sentiment seems likewise preponderant in Syracuse, Utica and in all the large towns even along the line of the Erie Canal itself. In this city, we do not believe that one business man in a hundred cares a copper whether the barge canal is built or not.

The canal promoters make a feeble effort to cloud the impressive exhibit of the growth and prosperity of the cities of New York and Buffalo during the time of the decadence of the Erie Canal and in the period of the so-called railway conspiracy against New York City, made by Senator RAINES and his associates in their recent address to the people. They succeed only in making more emphatic if anything the absurdity of the claim that the development of these two cities, almost the most astounding in the history of our country, has been arrested by the

poor transportation service of the Erie Canal and by the action of the railway companies.

Similarly fatuous is the attempt to excite any public interest in dreams of a row of iron and steel furnaces along the line of the proposed new waterway. These furnaces will be placed in time along the line of existing railways if economic conditions justify their construction. But the railways can and will carry iron ore to these establishments just as cheaply as canal barges can, and they will not ask as a consideration for doing so a subsidy at the outset of between \$100,000,000 and \$200,000,000 and annual bonuses thereafter of millions of dollars more.

Times Change and Standards Differ.

In not an entirely friendly spirit, the Cincinnati Enquirer exhibits the refusal of DANIEL WEBSTER, sixty years ago, to lift a finger to obtain the Presidential nomination his friends desired for him, as being in marked contrast with THEODORE ROOSEVELT'S frank requisition upon the Ohio Republicans, and the President's other manifestations of personal eagerness.

WEBSTER was a private citizen, and undoubtedly he wanted to be President. Yet he met the suggestion that he should get out and hustle for the nomination—a suggestion no doubt conveyed in the elegant paraphrase suited to the taste of that day—with this declaration:

"I am a private citizen, and that condition will never be changed by any movement or effort made for that purpose by myself or at my suggestion. In my opinion, nominations for the high offices of the country should come, if they come at all, from the free and spontaneous exercise of that respect and confidence which the people themselves may feel. All solicitations of such nominations, and all canvassing for such high trusts, I regard as equally inconsistent with personal dignity and derogatory to the character of the institutions of the country."

The implied rebuke of Mr. ROOSEVELT, as a statesman personally less dignified than Mr. WEBSTER and less respectful of the dignity of the exalted office he both holds and wishes to retain, does not seem to us fair to the President.

There is no absolute, fixed standard of propriety by which to measure the acts of a Presidential candidate. It is a matter of the genius of the age, of individual temperament, and of individual conscience. Mr. ROOSEVELT makes no concealment of his intention that the people shall return him by their votes to the office he now occupies only because of a tragic accident. It is quite conceivable that to his straightforward mind, with its fearless modernity of method, an attitude copied from Mr. WEBSTER would seem like the affectation of an indifference he does not feel; in short, like hypocrisy and humbug, and therefore not to be assumed by him, Mr. ROOSEVELT, without much greater loss of real personal dignity than can result from any amount of solicitation, or canvassing, or even peremptory command, as party leader. Who will blame the President for preferring to be unconventional rather than hypocritical?

In order to appreciate at its just value the sincerity of Mr. ROOSEVELT in 1903, it is not necessary to suppose that Mr. WEBSTER was insincere in 1843.

We Need Larger Foreign Markets.

The market value of the manufactured products of the United States for 1902 was, approximately, \$15,000,000,000. This is the product of more than half a million establishments, whose total capitalization exceeds \$10,000,000,000, and in which some seven million of our people find employment. This truly enormous business becomes only the more imposing when one realizes how large a percentage of it is of recent development. Within a quarter of a century the number of our factories has doubled, their capitalization has quadrupled, the number of their employees has increased nearly three times, and the value of their output has grown from the \$5,500,000,000 of 1880 to the \$15,000,000,000 of 1902.

In connection with such a statement there arises, naturally, a question of the disposition of so enormous a quantity of merchandise. Where does it go? Who uses it? It is probable that the offhand judgment of many would declare that much of the increase was due to the increase in our export trade. Yet the fact is that we export only about 3 per cent. of it. Of the American manufactured wares of 1902, 97 per cent. in value was consumed in the best market which the United States has—the domestic. It went to a trade with which the American manufacturer is familiar—to customers whose wants, habits and tastes he understands. It was sold under commercial laws and financial conditions with which he is fully acquainted. The American manufacturer knows his home trade, knows how to get it, and caters to it. He studies the requirements of his market, and that market is at all times quickly and easily reached. Credit systems, banking and transportation facilities make his domestic trade a simple process in comparison with export trade. For these reasons American energy is bent toward securing and holding American trade against both domestic and foreign competition.

But there is another side to this trade question which is growing beyond general realization. Within a quarter of a century the output of manufactured products has increased 200 per cent. Actual producing capacity has probably increased much beyond that, inasmuch as few establishments are run continually to the full extent of their producing power. But the number of domestic consumers has increased only a little more than 50 per cent. within the same period. Two influences appear. One is that we now manufacture at home many of those articles which twenty-five years ago we imported. The other is that the consuming capacity of our population has increased more rapidly than has the number of consumers. Standards of living are higher and individual requirements are greater than they were a quarter of a century ago. Individual wants increase with the ability of the individual to gratify them, and national prosperity has transformed that which was a luxury of the last generation into an ordinary comfort or a seeming necessity for the present generation. Yet, even with these important

influences, the fact stands that consuming power has not kept pace with the vast increase in producing power, and American manufacturers are coming into more and more direct confrontation with an ever-increasing surplus of manufactured wares beyond the requirements of the home market.

There are two lines of possible determination of the question, and only two. One is limitation of output, the other an extension of markets.

We look at our export trade in manufactured goods and see its increase from \$100,000,000 in 1880 to \$150,000,000 in 1890, and then its tremendous leap to more than \$400,000,000 in 1902. The dazzle of these figures blinds us to a striking incident, we lose sight of the main issue. That issue does not lie in the mere fact that there has been a very gratifying increase. It rests in the question of the great probability of serious reaction upon domestic interests if that export trade be not indefinitely extended within the near future.

Already careful students of the situation are asking each other how long we can continue to absorb at home a percentage of our products which will avastly glutted markets and depreciated prices. Let there be assumed a continuance of our present prosperity, of big crops and busy mills and well-paid labor. There must be an even greater prosperity and even bigger crops, with a profitable market for them, if the ever-increasing markets to find a domestic market for their ever-increasing production. Closely interwoven as our industries are, a cessation of activity in any one of our leading lines reacts upon other lines. The cry of "overproduction" or of "underproduction," call it which you will, is quickly raised, and commercial uncertainty paves the way to commercial stagnation. A market clogged with the products of our factories compels the stoppage of production, limits the general consuming power, enforces general economy in the household, and opens the door to hard times.

It has pleased various writers and public officials to regale us with exuberant tales of the "American invasion" of this, that and the other market. As yet our exports of manufactured goods fill only a very small hole in the world's markets, and our increased exports are not due so much to our inroads upon the trade of our competitors as they are to our participation in a general increase of world business. That our export trade in manufactured goods has grown in as gratifying as it is undeniable. But there are these three facts which remain for the thoughtful consideration of our commercial and financial classes:

1. That we now export only 3 per cent. of the products of our shops, mills and factories.
2. That we now secure only about 10 per cent. of the world's import trade in manufactured goods.
3. That our market is not keeping pace with our increasing facilities for production.

Stagnation in American factories is now only less pregnant with menace to our American interests than is failure in our crops.

Forests and Fires.

The recent drought left the Forestry Department of the Empire State exposed as lamentably below the standard of efficiency which the value of the State forests and the State's responsibility for preserving them as a barrier of safety for private property demand. Our public woodland is a possession far too precious to be left without adequate protection against the danger of fire that begins with drought and grows with its duration; a more effective forest-fire department is required, either permanent or within the possibility of immediate organization when dryness calls for it.

The axe can be heard. The woodchopper can never for any length of time or to any serious extent elude the forest warden; but fire, which does no good to any one, and to the timber thief least of all, is the most powerful of all enemies to the forests, and for extinguishing it, or, better still, for making it impossible, a State organization, intelligent, active and fully equipped, is a plain necessity.

The Red Banquet.

Three hundred and sixty-five times a year, three hundred and sixty-five times in leap years, the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company of Boston celebrates and banquets, solemnly and jovially. JUPITER STATOR is the tutelary divinity of that legion, and all those legionaries are "stayers." They love to tarry. As men of war they are obliged to put the enemy down. But all banquets past do stand excused in this which they are to welcome or overcome the Honorable Artillery Company of London next fall. Even our demure cannon, the Boston Transcript, allows our participation and puns with delight:

"In maintenance of conception, in dignity of scope and elaborateness in detail, it is not too much to say that the banquet will eclipse any dinner ever yet held in Boston. Beautiful in itself, symphony Hall is well adapted to this new use. It is planned to have coloring and design transform it. Under the tread there will be a carpeting of rich red, while the diners will be seated at sixty-four round tables, each lighted by an individual electric light. Eleven people will sit at each table, and a corps of 200 waiters will serve the viands. Three waiters will be assigned to each round table, and in addition at appropriate points in the hall there will be still other waiters known as captains, who will form an emergency corps and see to the general comfort of all."

A rich, deep red, verging almost to an apoplectic purple, suffuses the whole splendid scene. The lobsters look positively pale when they are brought in. The sixty-four individual red lights that beam over the sixty-four rounds of drinks, wink and blink with friendly red eyes at the conquerors of drought, the ruby rainmakers. The chairs, "especially designed for the dinner" and furnished with racks and padlocks to prevent any falling out, are upholstered in red. The bill of fare is printed in raised red letters. The "souvenir" plates, hand-painted red, represent the famous voyage of the Company through a red sea in 1896. The "souvenir" napkins bear "an artillery scroll in red." The china is red Staffordshire. The spoons are red gold. The glass is red. The

cloths are red. The hangings are red. The guests of honor seated at the tables are red as blood-red. The waiters are red with reflected red. The champagne looks like Burgundy. The very water—for there is water in the finger-bowls—is red. The tables are of redwood. The salad looks like red cabbage. The fish is red snapper. The fowl is red-head duck. The pervading hue the cream of most incarnadines, making the event on red. This will be the reddest event with which history ever blushed.

There is but one flaw in this great picture of "The Rout of Thirst." There should be a waiter for each man. And have the emergency corps and ambulance service been carefully trained? At 3:30 A. M. Oct. 6, what sounds come to our ears from that red revelry?

"London town is falling down!"

The Honourables drop under the repeated and merciless red fire of the Ancients.

A highly interesting turf possibility of the near future is the meeting, in a special race, of the three two-year-olds, Bromstick, Magistrate and Hanburg. Barely has there been seen at the early time of the year a more promising trio of thoroughbred youngsters.

Mr. STONEY POKET believes that he has in Hamburg Belle, a fine-looking daughter of the great Hamburg, the champion filly of the season, and perhaps a majority of the shrewd horsemen in these parts share the same view. In her first start at Gravesend, Hamburg Belle covered the mile in 1:00 1/4, winning by a length from a fairly good field; and on June 5, with 114 pounds on her back, she won the Criterion Stakes in remarkably easy fashion in 1:00 2/5. She is a very impressive filly.

Magistrate, Mr. AUGUST BELMONT'S, and the largest of this trio physically, has shown himself to be a racehorse in every sense of the word. This son of Hastings and Lady Margaret, from a long line of champions, won the National Stallion Stakes at Morris Park, on May 23, from Mr. WHITNEY'S Leonidas, Mimosa and Stalwart, commonly regarded till then as invincible, and Mr. KENNY'S Palmbeare. Magistrate's time for the five furlongs was 0:58 flat. Last Monday he carried 122 pounds to victory in the Manhattan Stakes, at five and one-half furlongs, over the same track.

Magistrate seems to possess many of the admirable qualities of his grand sire, St. Blaise, together with the superb proportions of Hastings.

Mr. S. S. BROWN, who is reported to have proposed the meeting of the three thoroughbreds in question, can see nothing in the two-year-old ranks able to vanquish his Ben Brush colt, Bromstick. Bromstick, on his first appearance, was placed by the juvenile Stakes at Morris Park, on May 7, when he carried 122 pounds five furlongs in 0:50 flat. On May 28 he captured the Expectation Stakes, under the same weight, while on June 6 he picked up 125 pounds and ran off with the Great American Stakes in 1:00, beating on that occasion Stalwart, to whom he conceded ten pounds. It would be hard to find a much better record than this.

There are some who would like to see Leonidas included in the race suggested, inasmuch as he is reputed to be the best two-year-old in the Whitney stable. Leonidas's best race seems to have been that in the Eclipse Stakes, on May 27, when, with 122 pounds, he ran the five and one-half furlongs in 1:07 1/2, winning handsily from Palmbeare.

All of these youngsters possess marked ability, and it is to be hoped that, before many days, an opportunity will be offered for them to try each other out.

The most interesting, because the most novel, and socially, if not industrially, the most advanced, strike on record is the one which has just occurred on the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad in Huntington, W. Va. The Mayor of Huntington, Mr. Brock, a union blacksmith, is in dispute with the Chief of Police in respect to police pay. The Mayor of Huntington City Council, Mr. DAVIS, a carpenter in the employment of the railroad, recently voted, in his official capacity, against Mr. Brock's political issue a labor issue, demanded of the railroad that it discharge Mr. DAVIS, because of his unsatisfactory conduct as a public officer, and meeting with refusal, struck.

We shall like to see all those men, who are sure to appear, of the "folly" and the "arrogance" of a strike from such a motive, to explain how it has been made their business to run the Huntington union men, and how the right was acquired to criticize their action. If the latter had concluded not to work for a section foreman wearing red, their right to do so would have been unquestionable, and likewise their immunity from the disparagement of outside commentators.

The line over which labor or capital must step before the occasion arises for the public to make itself heard is the deep, clear line that divides law from lawlessness.

The alleged scandalous developments in the Post Office have followed so closely upon another that it is a bit difficult to keep track of them; but up to date it appears that they have involved the decisions of the Post Office Department. Then our General Post Office Free Delivery Division, the Division of Salaries and Allowances, and the Attorney-General's office of the Department. It has been charged that MACHEN, formerly chief of the Rural Free Delivery Division, was an interested party to the sale of a certain patent fastener for letter boxes. The Division of Salaries and Allowances became involved in the charge that promotions in the Department were sold to those who could afford to pay the price. When this charge was made, Supt. BEAVER of the division resigned. The Attorney-General's office has been mixed up with the charge that opinions favorable to certain turf investments were given by General TYNER and by his assistant, A. C. CHRISTIAN.

MACHEN was recently indicted by the Federal Grand Jury. Gen. TYNER was removed and now comes the news that Mr. CHRISTIAN, who is on an indefinite leave of absence, will have his case brought to the attention of the Postmaster-General within the next few days. It would appear, from what is publicly known of Mr. CHRISTIAN's case, that he signed a report, made by some one else, which gave a fairly clean bill of health to one of the turf-awarding outfits. In doing this, it is said, he followed the example of his late chief, Gen. TYNER.

It remains to be determined whether the Post Office scandalous confined to these three divisions. The whole business is "up to" Postmaster-General PATRICK, with the supervising eye of Mr. ROOSEVELT over all. If Mulberry Street methods are to prevail in Pennsylvania avenue, the whole atmosphere of the Post Office Department ought to be cleared in a reasonably short order.

THE STOCK MARKET.

The Present Movement Toward an Equilibrium of Prices and Values.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The cause producing the present condition of the stock market are reported by the newspapers to be a mystery to "leading bankers." Who are these bankers? They must be men of very little discernment, for the condition of the existing condition was expected long ago by all sagacious observers of the situation with whom I came in contact. So convinced were such observers that prices had been carried up by the swelling tide of two years ago to a top-of-the-level that they were quick to take advantage of the "boom" to sell out even "all-edges" securities, and more particularly those of a more purely speculative kind.

It is not, then, a vast amount of money obtained from this earlier liquidation lying idle in banks or getting small interest in trust companies and only waiting for an opportunity to lift the market by purchases for investment? I read daily that "investors are crowding into the market after bargains"; but it must be remembered that "investors" generally invest their money and do not keep it lying loose. For a year past, certainly for six months past, they have had many opportunities to buy back at lower prices the stocks and other securities they sold, and to get 5 per cent. on their money. The amount of money in the hands of rich men awaiting investment at this time is much exaggerated. Outside of a few great estates and insurance companies, accumulation of money are invested already, for the most part.

I cannot, therefore, see any immediate prospect of a great and permanent uplifting of the market by a rush of investors to take advantage of the "bargain counter." The uplifting can only come with force, it seems to me, with a revival of purely speculative confidence in rising prices. The investment demand is continuous, but relatively it is small in a market like that of Wednesday, for instance, with a total volume of transactions of more than 1,200,000 shares. If it was as large as it has been represented to be, prices would not have dropped so heavily. Why did they drop? Simply because there are not enough investors around the "bargain counter" to keep them up with their bids. The one great force sustaining the market and preventing "the bottom from dropping out" is the covering of "short" sales.

This leads me to say that the denunciation of the "bears" by traders compelled to drop their insufficiently margined "long" stock is altogether short-sighted. Except for the "bears" they would be in far worse case. If there was not a demand to cover "shorts" the prices they are compelled to endure would be sharper. Without a speculative "short" demand to help them to liquidate, and with only an investment demand on which to rely, they might find it hard to get a market for their securities at much lower prices—even to get a market for them at all unless they were intrinsically very good.

This whole downward movement in the stock market is attributed to the "bears," but it is not so simple as that. It is more than a year and a half ago that it began, and it is not so simple as that. It is more than a year and a half ago that it began, and it is not so simple as that. It is more than a year and a half ago that it began, and it is not so simple as that.

I have questioned all along if there was actually the great "short" interest, carried from day to day, which I have seen represented. Undoubtedly, there has been heavy short selling, but obviously very much of it has been covered from day to day, for the opportunities for profit have been continuous, and "bears" are not the sort of men to be "in business for mere fun of the game." They are the most wary of stock speculators and the most expert. Any fool can make money in such a market as we had in the boom of the election of 1900, but it takes a sharp fellow to get profit out of a declining market, for the risks of the "bear," of course, are greater. There is no limit to his possible loss. Therefore he must keep his eyes open and jump in and jump out in quick order. That is, I question, the "short" covering has not been largely from day to day, but the "bears" have not usually followed the policy of closing their contracts very speedily.

Of course, some far-seeing men actually acquainted with the situation produced by the over-manufacture of securities have taken the risk of holding on for the decline and the consequent increase in value. This judgment among judicious financiers during the last six months, at least among those of my own acquaintance. So far from being "appalled by the present condition of the stock market," so far from being "confused as to its causes," the course it has been following is exactly what they had expected and prepared for. They inferred that the inevitable consequence of the stuffing of banks and trust companies with "undigested" and indigestible securities, issued by the ream, would be so great an over-supply that the market would tremble underneath it. Rich men, we are told, have been the special sufferers by the great and continuous downward movement, but they are the men who were made rich by this paper stuffing of the prosperity of the long future.

A year ago, two years ago, there was great danger in the stock market. It came in the "boom," but safety has come with the fall. The danger was that under the pretext of "mergers," "consolidations," "reorganizations," "up-to-date financialing," and a "new and modern development" of the old-fashioned laws of finance brought about by the "captains of industry," the wholesale manufacture of stocks and bonds, the augmentation of liabilities of enterprises already staggering under too heavy a load of them, would go on enthusiastically until the greatest panic in the history of the world would be precipitated. The downward movement, continuous and decided, but comparatively quiet, has warned off that terrible danger. Mills for the turning out of new and newer millions of securities have been forced to stop running till there is some indication that those already manufactured are going to become salable and it appears that their value as securities for loans justifies their issue. The stock market is simply seeking for intrinsic values, without regard to nominal capitalization. It is going back to respect for the old laws of finance and of business. The process is painful for the people who thought the laws of industry had been abrogated, but it is healthy.

Will stocks go still lower? The only possible answer sagaciously can give is that an equilibrium between their prices and their value will be established, and at this time no artificial influences are strong enough to interfere with that inevitable adjustment, either "bull" or "bear." A year from now the excitement of a Presidential election

will begin and it promises to be perhaps unusually great. I have heard of the result of a Presidential election having been a foregone conclusion, but I have never known of such a certainty during the excitement of a Presidential campaign, yet I have voted at all the elections since 1860. But why should I be alarmed over the prospect that the stock investments are paying me the same dividends I received when their prices in the market were from 50 to 75 points higher than they are now? I do not see any indications that they are going to pay less, and fortunately I am able to hold on to them, however the stock market goes. That is, the downward movement is not in intrinsic values.

NEW YORK, June 11.

The Anglican Revolution.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I am reading with much interest the letters you publish concerning the English Church going over to Rome. Now, I am a Methodist by birth, a Presbyterian by education, and an Episcopalian by marriage. I am, therefore, much interested in this one-sided controversy—one-sided I say, for I do not see that the Catholics have anything to say about it. It reminds me of the story of the fly the principal actor.

MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., June 10.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I can and I will not not delude myself into thinking he is not a "Willie" still. Such a man, of course, is not a "Willie" always, but a "Willie" of nature and once a "Willie" always a "Willie."

It would be a satisfaction to know how and why a ritual makes a man "laugh in his morals." Most of the "Extreme Ritualists" are that and more. They never get at the core of things. They are very much in evidence at a "High Mass" on Sunday, when the choir sing of themselves, and assume the validity of the use of the confessional on Saturday, on no other day. They never get at the core of things. They are very much in evidence at a "High Mass" on Sunday, when the choir sing of themselves, and assume the validity of the use of the confessional on Saturday, on no other day.

Another American Catholic.

NEWARK, June 10.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—On arriving here, in the course of my return journey from Japan, I was much interested to find a discussion on the subject of ritualism in your column. As I have done as much as any man to fight Ritualism in England, I should like to be permitted to say a word on the subject in your column.

It is a Ritualist in your column to-day repudiating the suggestion that he is an idolater. But he is. He worships a little cake of flour and water, whereas the Protestants worship Almighty God. We do not regard our Ritualist friends as fellow Christians in any sense. We worship God: they worship bread.

The validity of the ritualistic theory and worship is easily demonstrated. Last autumn, in the city of London, a Ritualist, one of the Ritualist idols—one of the cake gods. I took it about with me to exhibit at the house of a friend who was a Ritualist. I took it about with me to exhibit at the house of a friend who was a Ritualist.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The inference of "I can and I will," that his former laxity of morals was due to the influence of Ritualism, is absurd. "High," "Low" and "Broad," the Church is one of the subjects of the most serious and most important of the orders of the Anglican clergy. He says "we are on most friendly terms with the Holy Eastern Church." Admitted; but does that in any way touch the question of orders or valid ministrations? What difference does it make to the Roman Church that since Parker thousands of Anglican clergymen have celebrated "Mass"? Their numbers are not an element in the discussion, whether they are valid or not. Let us first read Pope Leo's Bull on the Anglican question.

Another of your correspondents, Mr. Arps, makes the statement that "the Anglican Apostles and their successors the power to offer up the sacrifice of the Mass." Who are the successors of the Apostles? Rome says that Anglican clergymen are not. The statement that "there is not the slightest element of episcopacy in the primitive Church," seems to me hazardous. Tertullian merely says that the primitive Church was "let them give a list of their Bishops, drawn down by succession from the beginning of the world." Let them give a list of the Apostles, or an apostolic man who continued always in communion with the Apostles, for his successors.

St. Ignace, in his third book "Against the Heresies," makes of the Roman Church the "true Church of Bishops." St. Augustine, in his plain against the Donatists, says: "The Church is not in the person of Peter, and in that order of fathers, which has succeeded which." Thus much for the Anglican position.

If there was in these days no episcopacy, why need we give directions such as one given in 1 Timothy 5: 22, "Receive him into thy house, and minister unto him as thou doest to the Church." FRANCIS CLAR.

NEW YORK, June 10.

Hoosiers on the Hat Questions.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—The man that removes his hat in deference to woman while riding in a motor car is a scoundrel. He is another ass. This is the judgment of Hoosier opinion and it goes here.

Are Hoosiers correct in their judgment? Well they think they are "it," and who can blame them, seeing that the soil is rich and fertile for the production of literature and others.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN:—I am a male or female? It is too great an effort for genius. The gentleman Hoosier is a top-notch when it comes to etiquette or dress, as witness the large and increasing number of "old" and "new" hats of Prince Albert, russet boots and rubber collars and neckties, too!

INDIANAPOLIS, June 8.

FOOD FOR THE SHIPWRECKED.

Starving Men Have Been Kept Alive by Eating Ropes, Boots and Barmacks.

From the Nashville American.

The hardest fate that six strong men and a boy of 15 ever kept alive on was the daily menu of the Windward survivors, who were cast up on the Irish coast near Killebeg a few weeks ago. They lived for sixteen days on stewed rope yarn, without a crumb or anything else to help digest it except water; and, though it made them ill, they kept alive on it and did not waste away very much.

The Windward was a bark carrying salt between Spain and the United States, with an English crew, and she was dismasted and abandoned about 1,000 miles out in the Atlantic. Three of the crew were killed by the falling masts, and two others were washed overboard, but the other seven took to the whaleboat and set out for Britain. Being so much of a hurry they took too little food, but they had three large butts of water besides the tank the boat already held. The result was that they ate up the provisions in four days but had water enough for a month, and after that they lived on the water butts, and on the long end of the tank, until they got to a pulp and swallowing it. They had a keg of paraffin wax, and, though it made them very ill, they ate it up, and the boiled paraffin added to the nourishment of the rope. They landed in Ireland.

Two men who went to a small island off the Irish coast a little while ago kept them for four days on a diet of salt and water. They landed in a boat, which was washed up on the shore, and they had no food, and they were left on the bare, rocky island without food. Fortunately, there is a small stream of water on the island, and they lived on it for two days, but after that they tackled the water butts, and the result was that they were a good deal emaciated, but not ill.

The same thing happened on the coast five years ago, when four sailors were imprisoned on an island off the coast of Ireland. They had no food, and they were left on the bare, rocky island without food. Fortunately, there is a small stream of water on the island, and they lived on it for two days, but after that they tackled the water butts, and the result was that they were a good deal emaciated, but not ill.

The best known and most useful of starvation diets for wrecked or castaway people, however, is that of barmacks; and